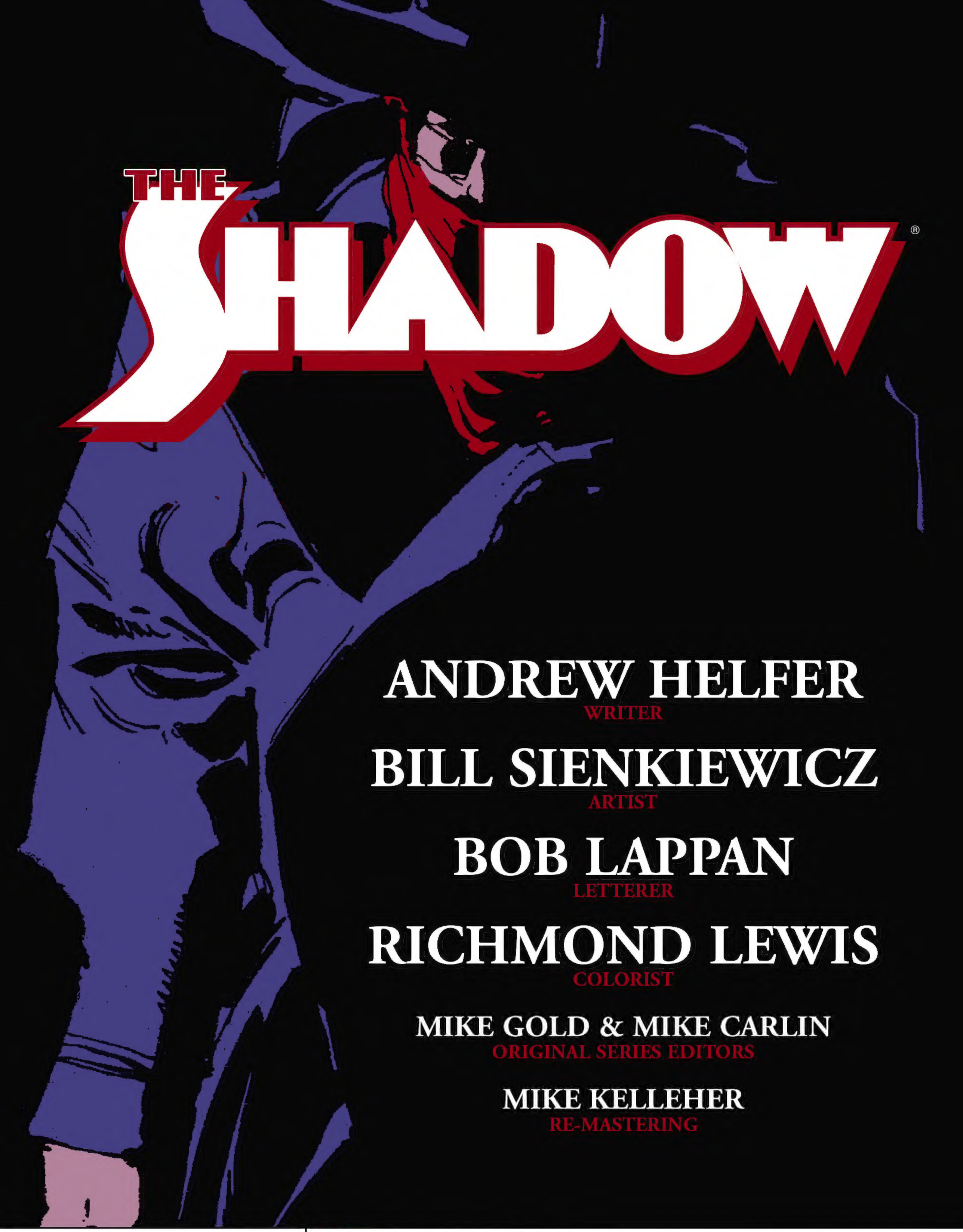
ANDREW HELFER • BILL SIENKIEWICZ

THE SHADOW®

SHADOWS AND LIGHT

DYNAMITE 3



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NEW YORK 12:30 P.M.

NISSETCO

OBSERVE

...WE WERE BOORRRN TO RUNNNN...

M-M-M-MY ADIDAS

macy's

LONE WOLF

LAN

P.S. 138

TRUE BL

P.

KI

FU

CRT

MADONNA

BRYA

ADA

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2

SHADOWS AND LIGHT
PART III

A MOMENTARY DIVERSION, BROUGHT TO YOU BY:
HELFER & SIENKIEWICZ
& LAPPAN & LEWIS & CARLIN

3

GROVERS MILL, NEW JERSEY.

YES SUH, M'BOY--WE SURE GOT US ONE *SWEET DEAL* GOIN' HERE-- YOU 'N' ME, BOY-- GONNA SET THE *WORLD AFIRE!*

GONNA GET 'EM GOOD... CO-RECT?

OF COURSE, A SMART BOY LIKE YOU'D BE KNOWIN' THAT...

YOU BETCHA, SUH...

YEP... WE CAN'T BE HAVIN' SOME *O-REE-EN-TAL* TAKIN' ADVANTAGE OF OUR GREATEST NATURAL RESOURCES...

...THAT BEIN' THE OTHERWISE *IMPRESSIONABLE* MIND OF OUR YOUTH...

WAAL, SUH... AH'M SORELY ASHAMED FER THET LITTLE THIN'...

I C'N ONLY SAY I DONE SEEN TH' ERRUH. OF MAH WAYS.

...BUT HELL, WE'RE AMERICANS, BOY-- WE AIN'T THE KIND T'JUST LIE DOWN LIKE SOME OL' COON DAWG AND TAKE IT!

NO SIREE, SONNY-- WE'S JUST TAKIN' WHAT'S RIGHTFULLY OURS--

-- AN' WE'S GOIN' FLY IT STRAIGHT TO THE TOP!

DON' FRET IT NOW, BOY -- I KNOW THEM CHARACTERS... TRICKY DEVILS, FOR SURE...

...GET A MAN T'DO 'MOST ANYTHIN', ONCE THEY SET THEIR MIND TO IT...

DANGER! EXPLOSIVE MATERIALS DANGER!

HARRY, THIS IS *THE BOWERY.* PEOPLE COME HERE TO *DIE*--

--THIS *ISN'T* MY IDEA OF A *NIGHT ON THE TOWN*...

WELL, MARGO DEAREST, I'M AFRAID I HAVE A *CONFESSION* TO *MAKE*...

ON ASSIGNMENT?!

LOOK... LET'S GET THIS *STRAIGHT. YOU* WORK FOR HIM-- *I DON'T.*

I'VE RETIRED FROM THIS BUSINESS--AND FOR *OUR* SAKE, I SUGGEST *YOU* DO THE SAME!

BUT-- BUT--HE *NEEDS* ME, MARGO-- HE NEEDS *US.*

I MEAN-- THEY DON'T MAKE AGENTS LIKE *US* ANYMORE!

YOU MEAN *OLD AGENTS?!* GIVE THEM TIME, HARRY--WITH A *LOT OF LUCK*, THEY'LL GET THERE!

NO, NO-- I'M TALKING ABOUT THINGS LIKE *EXPERIENCE... DEVOTION...* YOU KNOW--

--STUPIDITY?

ACHH... FORGET IT. LOOK. WE'RE HERE.

GREAT. A CHURCH. NEVER BEEN SHOT AT IN A CHURCH BEFORE.

NO, NO-- IT'S A NIGHTCLUB... THE MASTER ASKED ME TO CHECK UP ON THE KIDS.

THEY'RE PLAYING HERE TONIGHT.

IN A CHURCH? HARRY--THAT'S *SACRILEGIOUS!*

BEATS GETTING SHOT AT.

SORRY, FOLKS...THE EPISCOPALIANS MOVED OUT 'BOUT SIX MONTHS AGO...

OH... YOU'RE WITH THE *HEAD*, HUH? WHY DIN'T YA SAY SO--

NO-- NOW JUST A MINUTE, SON... WE'RE WITH--

--UH... LET ME SEE HERE...

...WE'RE WITH, UH... JAYNE MANSFIELD'S HEAD.

HARRY!

--C'MON IN!

WOULD YOU JUST *LOOK* AT THOSE.. THINGS...

PRETTY *COLORFUL*...

YEAH, PREVIOUS OWNERS TOOK MOST OF THE *OLD* STUFF WITH 'EM WHEN THEY SPLIT...

WE, UH... DID SOME *REDECORATING* AND NOW WE--

BLAMBLAM!

LOOKIN THRU GARY GILMORES' EY

GOOD LORD--

SOUND CHECK.

CHING YAO-- HSU-TEI!

PLEASE, MR. VINCENT-- WHEN WE ARE WITH THE *"HEAD,"* WE USE ONLY OUR *STAGE NAME*. AN AMERICAN CUSTOM. IT *CLOAKS* OUR *TRUE IDENTITIES*--

-- AND THE FACT THAT WE ARE *ILLEGAL ALIENS!*

WELL, I CAN SEE HOW YOUR COMING FROM SHANGRI-LA, OR WHATEVER YOU CALL IT--

-- SHAMBALA, SIR!

YEAH, WHATEVER... I CAN SEE HOW IT MIGHT BE A PROBLEM...

INDEED SIR! REGARDLESS, YOU WILL NOW PLEASE REFER TO ME AS *TOSHIRO MIFUNE*--

EXIT

-- AND I AS *SUN YAT SEN.*

RIIIGHT...

WELL, YOUR *FATHER* ASKED ME TO CHECK UP ON YOU KIDS...

WANTED TO MAKE SURE THAT YOU'D BE *AVAILABLE* IF YOU WERE *NEEDED*...

WE ARE *ALWAYS* PREPARED TO DO OUR DUTY, MR. VINCENT.

YES. IT IS AS YOU AMERICANS SAY--

--"THE MOTOR IS RUNNING..."

HEY, LADY-- YOU GOT A *MATCH?*

I-I DON'T SMOKE...

NO, NO-- NOT A *LIGHT*-- YOU *BLIND* OR WHAT? I GOT ONE OF *THEM* ALREADY!

I MEAN A *MATCH*-- FOR MY *BROTHER* HERE!

HE SAY HE *LIKE YOU*-- WOULD *LIKE* TO TAKE YOU ON A *DATE.*

HE *VERY SHY*-- BUT I SAY I BREAK THE *ICE.*

SO WHAT YOU SAY-- WANT TO *BREAK THE ICE?*

NO, I-- I'M *MARRIED...*

MY HUSBAND... HE'S A *POLICEMAN...*

OH, MAN. LENNY *ALWAYS* HAVE SUCH *BAD LUCK!*

EVERY-TIME WE FIND HIM GIRL, SHE *MARRIED TO COP!*

KNOW WHAT, LADY?

I THINK YOU *LIE.*

YOU NOT MARRIED TO *ANYONE*-- YOU GOT NO *RING!*

BUT YOU *DO* GOT NICE *FACE*... NICE *NECK*... NICE *NECKLACE...*

MAYBE WE TAKE *ONE*... MAYBE TAKE *ALL...*

PLEASE, DON'T... I...

NOW LOOK, YOU *THUGS*-- WHY DON'T YOU JUST *QUIT BOTHERING* HER, BEFORE I CALL A--

--C-C-C-C-OP...

OKAY, MR. TOUGH GUY. YOU DO THAT. WE SEE HOW IT SOUNDS COMING OUT YOUR *NECK.*

ANYONE ELSE GOT WHAT TO SAY?

... THIRTY-FOURTH STREET-SKREE-PENN STATION...

GOOD. NOW THAT *BUSINESS* DONE, TIME TO HAVE SOME --

BING BONG

LADY-- MOVE!!

OHMIGODDD--

HEY! LENNY-- GEORGE--PACO-- STOP THEM BEFORE--

BING-BONG

...NEXT STOP SCRUCC TWENTY-THIRD STREET...

OH MAN. YOU GUYS TOO *SLOW*. TOO *STUPID*. NOW WE GOT TO GO BACK *UPTOWN*--

--START *ALL OVER* AGAIN.

MEBBE NOT, LOU--LOOKIT THIS ONE...

HEY MISTER-- YOU GOT FIVE DOLLARS FOR ME AND MY--

LOU-- LOOKIT! HE'S GOT A *GUN*!

MOTHER OF--

BLAM

WOK

JERK. WHAT HE THINK HE IS... SOME KIND OF HERO?

LENNY-- PUT MY MARK ON HIS *BELLY*. MAKE IT *DEEP*, SO HE--

HEY LOU-- C'MERE!

CHECK OUT *THIS THING!*

WHAT IS IT? BAG MAN? BAG LADY?

ALL WRAPPED UP LIKE THE MIDDLE OF *WINTER!*

LET'S *UNWRAP* IT AND FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!

OH, MAN-- CHECKIT OUT! THAT *RING*--

GIMME THE *BLADE*-- GONNA *CUT IT* OFF--

POK

HEY, MAN... WHAT HAPPEN TO GEORGE?

HE-HE JUST *POPPED!*

LOOKIT HIS *HEAD*-- IZZAT A *ZIT*?

LOOKS LIKE A *THIRD EYE*-- OR A--

HAHAHAHAHAHAHA

≑GUUUNNNGGG≑

BRRTTT

BRRTTT

JESUS-- GET DOWN!!

≑URRGGGLLLLLE≑

DAT'S NO BAG LADY, LOU.

SHUT THE MOUTH, YOU *STUPID* PIECE OF--

AW, MAN...

YEEEEAAARRROGGHHHH

≑GLUUCCCCHHH≑

GET AWAY-- BACK, OR I *CUT*--

KRPPPTTT

SPLAK

HIRRRRRR

WH-WHAT YOU DOING--?

THE *WEED OF CRIME BEARS BITTER FRUIT...*

WHIRRRRRRRR

WHiRRRRRRRRRRING

T-T-TELL *ME* AB-ABOUT IT...

TELL YOUR *FRIENDS.*

DINGBONG

...TWENTY-THIRD SQUONNNCH STREET...

I TELL YOU, MS. LOCKHART-- I WAS AFRAID FOR MY LIFE!

A GROUP OF *MASKED GUNMEN* BREAK INTO MY SAN FRANCISCO HEALTH SPA ... MURDER A GROUP OF *CLIENTS* AND LEAVE *BLOODY MESSAGES* ON THE *WALL*!

I DID NOT KNOW WHAT TO DO!

I CALLED FOR HELP, YOU KNOW-- MY BROTHER AGENTS FROM THE *OLD DAYS*--

--AND DISCOVERED THAT *THEY, TOO,* HAD BEEN *MURDERED*!

I CONCLUDED THE *INDISPUTABLE*-- THAT SOMEONE WAS *OUT* TO KILL ALL THE *MASTER'S* AGENTS--

--AND AS HIS *PHYSICIAN,* I MUST HAVE BEEN ON THE *LIST*!

WELL, YOU PROBABLY *WERE,* DR. TAM-- BUT *THEY* NEVER GOT TO YOU!

ACCORDING TO THE FBI STATS, THE MURDERS AT YOUR SPA WERE *UNRELATED.*

STRANGE THING IS THEY SEEM TO INDICATE A *WHOLE 'NOTHER* CONSPIRACY...

...ONE THAT I THINK THE MASTER WILL WANT TO...

HELLO, MAVIS... DOCTOR.

WRONG? NO... NOTHING AT ALL.

THE CHILDREN TOOK THE HOVERCRAFT FOR THE EVENING-- I DECIDED TO TAKE THE *SUBWAY* FROM MY APPOINTMENT WITH MR. MANN UPTOWN.

I REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THESE NEW YORKERS COMPLAIN ABOUT IT SO...

I FOUND IT TO BE A UNIQUELY *REFRESHING* EXPERIENCE...

YOU'RE LATE-- THAT'S NOT LIKE *YOU*... IS ANYTHING WRONG?

THAT'S ALL WELL AND GOOD, MASTER--BUT I UNDERSTAND YOU HAD QUITE A TIME IN ATLANTIC CITY THE OTHER DAY.

JUST GETTING THE SHOP IN ORDER FOR MY NEXT ASSAULT ON EVIL, DOCTOR TAM.

MS. LOCKHART TELLS ME YOU MIGHT HAVE SUSTAINED SOME *INJURIES*--?

IT WAS NOTHING...

--PERHAPS. BUT IF YOU ARE DETERMINED TO *RE-LIVE* YOUR *RECKLESS* YOUTH...

--THEN IT AGAIN FALLS UPON ME TO *PATCH UP* THE *CONSEQUENCES* OF THAT *RECKLESSNESS*.

GOOD ENOUGH, DOCTOR--BUT BE QUICK ABOUT IT--I'VE GOT MUCH TO *CATCH UP ON*--

--MAVIS?

LET'S SEE... UMM... THREE ITEMS ON THE *HOT LIST*:

THE MURDERS AT DR. TAM'S SPA... IT'S SHAPING UP TO LOOK LIKE SOME KIND OF *HIGH-TECH* RUB-OUT;

MAX OVER IN CARDONA'S OFFICE TELL'S ME THEY FOUND *ANOTHER CRUCIFIXION* VICTIM...

...THEY *NAILED* A FREELANCE *REPORTER* THIS TIME... NO SUSPECTS YET;

AND--

--*REMARKABLE*! DO YOU REALIZE YOUR SHOULDER HAS BEEN *DISLOCATED* FOR OVER 24 HOURS?!

HOW COULD YOU HAVE STOOD THE *PAIN*?!

AS I CONTROL THE MINDS OF *OTHERS*, DOCTOR, SO DO I CONTROL *MY OWN MIND*--

--FOR A *PALLADIN* OF *SHAMBALA*, IT IS A MOST *BASIC SKILL*.

CONTINUE, MAVIS...

LAST ITEM--SEEMS A COUPLE OF FOLKS WENT *CRAZY* IN MIDTOWN THIS AFTERNOON--CAUSED SOME MAJOR-LEAGUE DAMAGE...

MIGHT NOT HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH *ANYTHING*...

...EXCEPT THE WHOLE THING TOOK PLACE IN FRONT OF THE *NISSETCO* BUILDING--

SAME COMPANY THE HEALTH SPA MASSACRE VICTIMS WORKED FOR...

I SEE... THIS *NISSETCO*-- IT IS --

-- A TAIWANESE OUTFIT... WITH INTERESTS IN EVERYTHING *ELECTRONIC*-- FROM PORTABLE RADIOS TO MAINFRAME COMPUTERS--

--EVEN HAD SOME KIND OF *THINK TANK* OUT IN *SILICON VALLEY*--

--TILL ITS ENTIRE *MEMBERSHIP* GOT *CANCELLED* AT THE DOCTOR'S SPA!

THERE WAS A *MESSAGE* LEFT IN BLOOD THERE -- WHAT WAS IT--?

GOT IT RIGHT HERE--

TAK TAKA TAKA TAKA TA

KTAK TAK

ANY IDEAS?

THE KING IS DEAD LONG LIVE THE PRINCE

QUITE A FEW... BUT WE *SHALL SEE*... I'VE PRESSING BUSINESS *ELSEWHERE*...

BUT FIRST, I WANT AN UPDATE ON THE CRUCIFIXION MURDERS...

ESTABLISH CONTACT WITH DeWITT PEREZ

TRYING... HE'S NOT PICKING UP...

"HE'S *SUPPOSED* TO BE CHECKING OUT THAT *CONSTRUCTION SITE* WHERE THE REPORTER GOT *RIVETED*...

"... BUT YOU KNOW DeWITT...

SOUP KITCHEN

OR THE MELESS

"...ALWAYS PLAYING THE *ANGLES*...

"...ALWAYS LOOKING FOR A *MEAL TICKET*..."

BEEP BEEP

UH-OH.

SHHH!! SHHHHH!!
WHADDAYA WANT, LORELEI?! I'M *BUSY!*
THIS IS THE *MASTER*, DeWITT...
AW, *NERTZ*-- BUSTED *AGAIN!*
...YOUR REPORT IS *OVERDUE*..
REPORT?? UH... RIGHT...
WELL, I'M SORTA *UNDERCOVER* RIGHT NOW... GOTTA MAKE IT *QUICK*--
IN A NUTSHELL I GOT NOTHING NEW TO REPORT!
BUT I'M ON THE TRAIL OF SOMETHIN' *HOT*-- COUNT ON IT!
SIR!
I *AM*, DeWITT-- AND *YOU* CAN COUNT ON *THAT*...
UH, *RIGHT*, BOSS-- *OVER* AND *OU*--
OOPS.
SIR! YOU SEEM TO BE AN *INTELLIGENT* FELLOW! ALLOW ME TO *ENLIGHTEN* YOU WITH THIS PIECE OF *IMPORTANT LITERATURE!*
A NEW DAY DAWNING THE LIGHT
AH, SURE, FELLA... THANKS!
MY PLEASURE, SIR-- I ONLY HOPE THAT THROUGH IT, YOU, TOO, WILL SEE THE *LIGHT!*
WHAT *IS* THIS *CRAP?*
EVER' TIME I TURN AROUND, SOME *NEW GOD* POPS UP...
DON' EVEN HAVE TA *WAIT* FOR *THIS* ONE THOUGH...
-- NOW--
A NEW DAY DAWNING I SEE THE LIGHT
SEZ HERE, HE'S AMONG US RIGHT--
--WHAT TH' *HELL*--?!
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GREAT... FREE *DINNER* AND A *SHOW*...

THERE IS A *GREAT DARKNESS* UPON US, FRIENDS--

--A DARKNESS THAT THREATENS TO *SWALLOW THE LIGHT* AND PROPEL US *ALL* INTO AN AGE OF *DESPAIR!*

NOW-- BEFORE IT IS TOO *LATE!* WE MUST *GRAPPLE* WITH THE *BEAST* AND *ALL* WHO FOLLOW IN HIS CAUSE!

WE MUST *BEST* HIM AND HIS *DISCIPLES*-- AND TOSS THEM *ALL DEEP* DOWN INTO THE *FLAMING PITS* FROM WHICH THEY WERE *SPAWNED!*

IT IS *THEY* WHO SERVE THE *DARKNESS*-- WHILE *WE*-- WE *SERVE THE LIGHT!*

GO NOW-- GO AND DO THE *LIGHT'S WILL*--

JEEZ-- WHAT A *ROUTINE*... THE GUY'S A *PRO*-- *LIGHTS, SMOKE*-- THE WHOLE NINE YARDS--

UH-OH...

'PEARS THESE GENTS'VE BEEN *PROFOUNDLY AFFECTED* BY THE PERFORMANCE!

HEY! WHAT'RE YOU *PUSHIN'* FOR?

URPPPFFFH!

YO! WAIT UP!!

N-NO WAY! I'M NOT FLYING THAT--

HEY! GET AWAAAY! GET--

NO!

LISSEN! YOU GUYS'RE *NUTS!*

I *CAN'T* TAKE THAT BABY UP!

IT'S *SUICIDE!!*

A-YUP.

BUT AFTER AH'M A DONE WIT' YUH, Y'CAN BE SHURE Y'WON'T BE MINDIN' THET A *WHIT!*

AMOS -- HIT THET LI'L SWITCH A'THAR, WILLYA?

BRZZZZZZZZ

HMM... LOOKS LIKE WE GOT US A *FLYBOY...*

DAMN! IT JUST TICKLES ME *PINK* EVER' TIME I SEE YOU DO THAT, M'BOY--

--MAKE ME *PROUD* TO BE PARTAKIN' IN THIS *MO*-MENTOUS OCCASION!

LET'S HIT TH' HAY, BOYS--GOT US ONE BIG DAY A'FORE US TOMORROW!

I WANNA FADE INTO
I WANNA FADE
I WANNA FA
IN
DARKNES
LIGHT
BLUMON
SHADOWS
RAGE
I WANNA
FADE
M
LUE JEANS

THIS IS TH' FACE OF TH' SHADOW'S RAGE

I DON'T KNOW, HARRY... SEEMS TO ME THEY'RE *TRADING OFF* ON THE *MASTER'S* IMAGE A BIT MUCH...

DON'T THINK WHAT THEY'RE DOING IS *TRADING OFF...*

GIVEN THE KIND OF CROWD THE BOYS SEEM TO BE ATTRACTING--

--I'D CALL IT *PANDERING...*

BUT WHATEVER, JUST RELAX AND *ENJOY IT*-- FIRST MUSIC I'VE HEARD IN YEARS WITHOUT HAVING TO *LISTEN HARD*--

THAT'S WHAT I SAID-- *EAR!*

HARRY--

KIND OF JUST *OOZES* INTO THE OLD *INNER EAR*, DOESN'T IT, *DEAREST?*

HARRY-- I THINK I NEED SOME *AIR*--

--WE'RE GOING HOME!

light

LORD, IF YOUR BOSS ONLY KNEW WHAT THOSE *"DARLING"* KIDS OF HIS WERE UP TO--

I RATHER THINK HE'D *APPROVE*, M'LOVE... EVEN *YOU'D* ADMIT THE MASTER HAS ALWAYS HAD A CERTAIN *FLAIR* FOR THE *DRAMATIC*--

--THE *THEATRICAL*... THE--

HUH... MUST BE ONE OF THOSE SUBWAY PATROL GROUPS...

A BIT SANCTIMONIOUS, IF YOU ASK ME...

...AND -SNORT- THEY SMELL PRETTY BAD, TOO...

MAN-- GLAD TO SEE YOU FOLKS'RE ON THE CASE...

I GOT A BAD FEELIN' ABOUT THOSE GUYS-- YOU TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT 'EM?

NOT REALLY-- CAUGHT A *WHIFF*, THOUGH--

GASOLINE, RIGHT?!

YASSS.. BUT...

SORRY, FELLAS-- WE'RE UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT--

PRIVATE PARTY-- COME BACK TOMORR--

--HEY-- WHAT THE HELL'S THAT STINK--

SO I THOUGHT THESE GUYS WERE JUST GONNA GO OUT DRINKIN' OR SOMETHING AFTER THEIR *PRAYER MEETIN'*-

BUT THEN THEY STOP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET--

--START POURIN' THIS *GASOLINE* OVER EACH OTHER--

-- AND I CAN'T STOP THINKIN' 'BOUT THOSE *MONKS* IN *VIETNAM*... YOU KNOW-- THE ONES THAT--

SKRUNCH

OH, MAN...

ALL RIGHT!! THAT WAS *SHADOW'S RAGE!*

NEXT WE WILL PLAY ONE OF OUR LATEST SONGS-- *SONS OF THE DARK--*

BUT FIRST I WANT TO THANK--

UMN--

WANT TO THANK OUR *AMERICAN FRIENDS--*

HEY, MAN-- YOU *STINK*, YOU KNOW THAT?

I MEAN, YOU SMELL *REALLY BAD--*

THE *CIRCLE* IS *UNBROKEN*, BROTHER.

GOOD.

FOOM!

SSSSss

SSSSSSSSSSSS

OH GOD
O GOD
O GOD

GOTTA
GEDOUT--
GOTTA

YIEEEEEE!!

THIS BEARS LITTLE RELATION TO THE *SLAM DANCING* WE HEARD WAS SO POPULAR IN AMERICA, EH, BROTHER?

IT--
-CHOKE-
--IT'S A *MASSACRE!!*

NO--
WAIT--

HAHAHA

BRAKKABRRAKKKABR

HAHAHA

HAHAHA

BRAKK

BRAKKKABBBRRAKKKAABR

FATHER! YOU CAME!

SO? WHAT DID YOU THINK OF OUR *FIRST PERFORMANCE?*

THIS IS NEITHER THE *TIME* OR THE *PLACE* FOR--

HEY! WHAT THE HELL ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?!

CHECKIN' UP ON ME, EH?

THINK I AIN'T DOIN' THE *JOB*, EH?

WE'LL DISCUSS MY REASONS FOR BEING HERE *LATER*. RIGHT NOW, YOU AND MY CHILDREN SHOULD *LEAVE*-- AND TAKE--

--HARRY AND MAVIS--?

AHH-- PUT THOSE TWO INNA CAB AND SENT 'EM HOME--

--NO SENSE 'N 'EM GETTING THEM FINE DUDS DIRTY OVER THIS!

FATHER-- DeWITT-- THE "CAR" IS WAITING!

INDEED. WE ARE PREPARED TO... AHH... *"BURN RUBBER."*

BROTHER, I BELIEVE OUR *MUSICAL CAREERS* HAVE JUST SUFFERED A SERIOUS *SETBACK...*

YEAH. BUT TALK ABOUT BRINGIN' THE HOUSE DOWN...

HOOO, LORDY!

IT SURE IS ONE *GLORIOUS DAY*, EH, ALBERT?

YAS -:MNNNCCHH:- SUR...

WAAL, AH SUPPOSE EVERY LITTLE THING'S IN ORDER NOW...

Y'ALL GOT THEM *CAMERAS* SET UP, *KEE-RECT?*

Y-:RUNNCHH:--UP... SHOULDN'T TAKE BUT HA'F 'N HOUR ONCE SHE'S AIRBORNE...

...'N' WE C'N -:CHMMMMPP:- BE WATCH'N' THE WHOLE THIN' RAHT A-HERE...

M'BOY, YOU IS A BORN *GENIUS*--

-- WHAT WITH YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF ELECTRONICS AN' THAT NEURO-WHATCHAMACALLIT--

"NEUROPLASMICS"...

YEAH-- WHATEVER-- IT SURE IS A *WONDERMENT* TO *BEHOLD!*

ONCE THIS THING IS OVER AND WE GOT SUM MONEY IN THE BANK, WE GONNA SET YOU UP IN A BIG *LAB*-- LET YOU DO *GREAT THINGS*--

--MEBBE EVEN HELP HUMANITY A BIT...

THERE SHE GOES...

JUST YOU WAIT 'N' SEE, BOY--

BIG DADDY HERE GOT SOME *MAJOR* PLANS FOR YOU--

MAX... THE RHEUMATISM'S ACTING UP...

SIR?

Twilight

YES, INDEED-- AND YOU KNOW WHAT *THAT* MEANS!

UH... IT'S TIME FOR YOUR PILL, SIR?

NO, NO--

IT'S MY *SIXTH SENSE*, DAMMIT! HAD IT FOR *YEARS!*

JUST BEFORE THE PAIN BECOMES *UNBEARABLE*, I FIND A CLUE THAT BUSTS THE CASE WIDE OPEN!

NOW, MAX-- YOU MIND TELLING ME WHY YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?

WELL, SIR-- I THOUGHT THIS MIGHT HAVE SOME CONNECTION TO THE *CRUCIFIXION* MURDERS--

SSSS SNAP

SPUTT

-- THIS PLACE *WAS* A CHURCH, AFTER ALL-- AND MR. *FEINSTEIN* HERE SAYS HE SAW A PACK OF *RELIGIOUS TYPES* ENTER THE PREMISES JUST BEFORE THE INCIDENT--

INDEED-- AND THEY SET THEMSELVES ON *FIRE!!*

FIRE, EH? WELL, SNFF *THAT* SEEMS PRETTY *OBVIOUS*, BUT SNFF--

--FIRE!

SNAP

RHEUMATISM... OHHH G-G-GODDD... *KILLING ME...*

UH... FOUND THAT *CLUE* YET, SIR...?

HOLY--!

SHE'S FLYING *AWFULLY LOW*, ISN'T SHE, SIR?

N-N-NOOO, YOU B-BIG, STUPID--

GRRRRRARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

OH, *MAN*-- WE REALLY *BUZZED* THEM FELLAS, EH, SON?!
YESSIR, MISTUH STARK... OUGHTA BE ABLE TO EYEBALL THE TARGET IN 'BOUT TWO MINUTES...
YOU JUST WATCH, BOY! YOU'LL SEE! SOON'S WE MAKE OUR SPLASH, THEM *MEDIA HOUNDS* GONNA FLUSH THAT YELLOW DEVIL OUT LICKETY-SPLIT!
ONE MINUTE...
AN' ONCE WE FIND *HIM*, WE JUST GONNA MOSEY ON DOWN TO HIS PLACE AN' *SNATCH* THAT MACHINE O' YOURS--
--USE IT TO GENERATE SOME *VENTURE CAPITAL* AND--
TEN SECONDS-- HAR SHE COMES, SUH--
BOOM

THREE MINUTES TO LAUNCH...

YES... I SEE...

HE'S RIGHT HERE... YES... I'LL INFORM HIM *IMMEDIATELY.*

THERE'S BEEN AN ATTACK, SIR--THE NEW YORK OFFICE-- THE NETWORKS ARE COVERING THE CRASH RIGHT NOW...

BILLINGS IS CHECKING OUT THE *TERRORIST ANGLE--*

PERHAPS WE SHOULD ABORT--OR DELAY--

NO.

NOTHING MUST STOP THE LAUNCH. THE RECEPTION IS IN TWO DAYS' TIME.

FIND OUT WHO OR WHAT IS BEHIND THIS. FIND OUT HOW MUCH THEY *KNOW.*

THEN-- CRUSH THEM... UTTERLY.

...RAINING TONS OF RUBBLE ONTO RUSH-HOUR CROWDS. EMERGENCY TEAMS ARE STILL DIGGING, BUT AT LEAST TWENTY ARE KNOWN TO HAVE DIED IN THE--

BUUUUURRRPPPP

MAN, DESE GUYS JUST GET *CRAZIER* AND *CRAZIER!*

MAN CAN'T RELAX AN' HAVE A FEW *BREWSKIS* WIDDOUT SOMEONE TRYIN' TA BLOW UP *SOMETHIN'* IN DIS CITY!

VHF UHF

--RETURN TO OUR REGULAR PROGRAMMING AFTER THIS WORD...

DO YOU KNOW ME? I INVENT VERY TINY TELEVISION AND WONDERFUL MACHINES THAT BRING MUSIC TO YOUR EARS -- ANYWHERE YOU GO...

BUT WHEN I GO TO RESTAURANT, NO ONE KNOW WHO I AM, SO I CARRY *THIS*--

THAT VOICE... SO *FAMILIAR*...

DeWITT. THE TELEVISION-- GIVE IT TO ME.

SURE-- YOU A SOAP FAN, TOO?

ME, I LOVE 'EM, BUT I TELL YA--

DeWITT. ENOUGH.

SO NOW WHEN I ASK: *DO YOU KNOW ME?*

PEOPLE SAY--

NATIONAL EXPRESS

SHIWAN KHAN.

MY DEADLIEST FOE.

NEXT: BALANCE OF POWER!